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For "The Friend."

Dr. Dollinger, and the new Protest against Rome.
(Concluded from page 410, vol. xlv.)

It cannot but interest us to know what the representatives of German Protestantism think of the Alt-Katholiken. They are on the spot, and ought to be able to judge than we can be of the real strength of the movement, and the goal to which it is tending. A recent tour in Germany afforded us opportunities, of which we gladly availed ourselves, of hearing the views of leading Protestants on this subject. Among others, we waited on Professor von Ranke, the well-known author of "The History of the Popes," than whom there is no one better entitled, from long study of the general subject, to pronounce an opinion. We asked what he expected from the Alt-Catholic movement? His instant reply was, "I expect very little from it." On our inquiring the grounds of his conclusion, he entered fully into the question, explaining that the ground taken up by the Alt-Catholics was too narrow to sustain a great popular movement. Besides, he felt that the infallibility of the Pope was the logical landing-place of the Roman system. Dr. Dollinger had gone too far in admitting the infallibility of the bishops, or not far enough in not admitting also the infallibility of the Pope. The Alt-Catholics were attempting a middle position; they were not Papists, and yet they refused to become Protestants. They said, "We are German Catholics." "No," said Professor Ranke, "we, the Protestants, are the German Catholics, they are the Roman particulars. Not one bishop have they with them," continued Ranke, "and Rome cares little about professors. The whole of her machinery, whether of government or surveillance, is managed by bishops, and retaining them, her organization is unbroken and complete, and will be worked for the infallibility."

The inconsistency which Professor Ranke pointed out as cleaving to the position of Dr. Dollinger in admitting the infallibility, but stopping short of its logical issue in the Church's head, we afterwards saw expressed, but in a satirical form, in one of the public prints. "I am quite convinced," Dr. Dollinger was made to say, "that twice two make five, but I will never permit myself to be persuaded that twice two make six."

We had also the privilege of hearing Dr. Hoffman, the court preacher and general superintendent of the German Protestant Church, state his views on the Alt-Catholic movement. The great meeting at Munich had not then been held, and it was not precisely known on what basis the movement would be rested; but Dr. Hoffman was clearly of opinion that if it should be rested on the Tridentine basis, matters would be worse than ever as respects an internal reformation of Romanism. On the canons of Trent did the Munich meeting, which assembled a few days later, place the movement; so here have we the strange spectacle of a church planted on a thoroughly Popish basis, yet adopting and prosecuting a line of action which has sundered her from the great Mother Church at Rome, and which must take her further and further every day from the centre of Catholicism without bringing her into the Protestant orbit. Dr. Hoffman further laid stress upon the fact, of which he was well assured by those who had recently travelled over Bohemia, Moravia, and parts of Austria, that the populations of these countries were not prepared to join the movement. The masses shut in under Jesuit surveillance could not be reached. On this same ground Prince Bismarck's expectations from it, as Dr. Hoffman assured us, are not particularly high. He looked for greater things, as a popular movement, from the crusade which priest Anton was carrying on by his living voice in the Austrian provinces, than from the Dollinger movement, which, he feared, would spend itself among the learned.

We had the good fortune to travel in the same railway carriage from Dresden to Prague with Professor Vogel, of the theological faculty of Vienna. His opinion in brief was that the Dollinger movement had no future. Rome had spoken, and on their own principles the Alt-Catholics had no alternative but submission. The torpor and immobility of the Catholic population it would be impossible, he feared, to overcome.

This *vis inertiae* is one of the main bulwarks around the Church of Rome. We see, from time to time, a recalcitrant priest or monk rise up in that Church and call loudly for a reform. He makes a great noise, and we say, "What a powerful man! What a mighty movement he is inaugurating!" But we forget that all this noise is outside; that his voice is not heard within the Church; that there he speaks to a world of deaf men; and knowing this, Rome remains tranquil, and permits all this clamor to spend itself. The hour passes, and with it passes the man, and the dominion of the Church is still prolonged.

The competency of these men to form a judgment of the Alt-Catholic movement is undoubted—is pre-eminent. They have a close view of it. But distance in place, like distance in time, has, sometimes, its advantage; and this advantage we enjoy, and so we shall venture to judge for ourselves and form our own

opinion. Were we to view this movement as a mere ecclesiastical one, or judge of it as a simple doctrinal question, we would agree out and out with the eminent men whose opinions we have just stated. But other influences besides doctrinal ones are shaping this movement. Social and political elements have now largely entered into it, and viewing it in this complex character, we look for a longer life to it; and we hope to see it accomplish greater things, before running its course, than the distinguished men to whom we have referred have dared to believe.

Although Dr. Dollinger's position is open to objections, and is, in fact, inconsistent and illogical, there are times and circumstances in which there is a higher wisdom than mere logic. Dr. Dollinger, we believe, has acted according to his light, and in following it he has been guided by a way he knew not to issues he did not contemplate. Had Dr. Dollinger severed himself from communion with Rome, and formally come out of that Church, we question whether, in the present state of public opinion in Bavaria, a score of persons would have followed him. The movement would have died as soon as it was born. Instead of this, Dr. Dollinger remained in the Church, and took up the position of an Old Catholic Protester, and around him there gathered straightway many thousands of his fellow-citizens, who, like himself, claimed the character of Old Catholic Protesters. Of these men a great many filled offices and discharged functions which were spiritual, no doubt, but which, by the constitution of their country, had certain temporal advantages connected therewith. Rome at once stripped these men of all their spiritual functions and powers, and, by consequence, of all the civil status and emoluments which they held on the ground of their spiritual office. But the Church's excommunication did not stop there; it smote indirectly the lay adherents of the movement, whom the Church placed in the same condemnation with the clerical leaders, and who were also denuded of such of their civil rights as were dependent upon the sacraments of the Church. In short, the whole machinery of the country, as regards baptizings, marriages, and burials, was thrown into confusion. This drew the government into the quarrel, and that, in our humble judgment, is the better half of the business. The State said to the Church, "Your spiritual sentence may be all orthodox and right; we don't seek to annul it. You are at perfect liberty to declare these men who do not believe the Pope infallible no longer members of your Church, but we cannot permit you to expel them from their chairs, to deprive them of their salaries, and to make void every baptism and marriage they celebrate, in the way of denying the civil effects which the constitution binds up with the performance of these spiritual offices. We shall defend these men in their temporal rights, and though under

excommunication by the Church, the law will still recognise their spiritual character, and give civil effect to all they do in that character." This drew the spiritual thunder upon the Governments; and nothing better could have happened. We should have liked to have seen a good thundering bolt flung at Prince Bismarck. We believe it would have been done with hearty good will had it been judged at all expedient, and returned, doubtless, with an equally hearty good will. But enough has been done in this respect to give increased vitality to the movement. Its ground has been enlarged, and from being a question of a technical kind touching the infallibility, whether it resides exclusively in the bishops or exclusively in the Pope—a strife which would have dragged languidly along, and, in a short while, gone out—it has been elevated into a conflict for civil rights and mental emancipation, and grown into a war which Rome for her own sake had better have avoided. How that war, now fairly commenced, can be stopped, we do not see. Every man who joins the Alt-Catholics, and every new excommunication thundered forth from Rome, is a widening of the breach. The Alt-Catholics cannot make their submission, and the governments cannot withdraw their protection from them, unless they are prepared to yield up the country to a foreign power. Thus Germany is being turned into a politico-ecclesiastical battle-field. Neither party can permit the controversy to rest where it is at present. The Alt-Catholics must advance if they mean to make good their position against their great enemy. They must discuss and agitate and enlighten the public mind. In conducting this process their views will enlarge, their sympathies will widen, and, perchance, they may even yet adopt a higher doctrinal basis. But though the movement should never grow into a reforming one, of which we have very little hope, it will, beyond peradventure, grow into a strong disruptive force, which will help to break in pieces the iron unity of a power which has weighed so long and so heavily upon the civilization, the liberty, and the religion of the world.

For "The Friend."

On reading in the 49th number of "The Friend" the account of Lydia Hibberd, and her desire in her last sickness that "all would leave the room, that she might wrestle alone," it has brought forcibly to mind a similar exercise of dear Daniel Wheeler's in his last sickness. When apparently in a very exhausted state, he said to those around him, "Well now my dear friends, I want to be left entirely alone with my heavenly Father;" and several times during his illness he made a similar request. His testimony also concerning his son Charles, in his last illness, has been remembered: The comforting evidence given him after his death of his being "accepted in the Beloved."

"Dear Charles' desire that I should pray for him, when on the bed of sickness, often tended greatly to my own humiliation, it being at that time frequently my lot to be as one unable to pray even for myself; and when the spirit of supplication was at seasons permitted to influence my mind, it was not that length of days should be added to his life, or that it should be shortened; but that the will of his heavenly Father should be done, what-

ever it might be; and that all his afflictions might be sanctified to his eternal benefit; and strong were my cries to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though the dear sufferer might not be permitted to give us any strikingly comforting assurance of his being 'accepted in the Beloved;' yet that an evidence might be vouchsafed of his having been admitted into that heavenly kingdom, which shall never have an end. On looking at his remains some hours after his departure, to my unspeakable comfort, I saw on his placid countenance that evidence for which I had besought the Lord. In the midst of death there was a sweet angelic smile, surpassing that of life; its loveliness none can describe."

A Naturalist's Life in Brazil.

One day was so much like another, that a general description of the diurnal round of incidents, including the sequence of natural phenomena, will be sufficient to give an idea of how days pass to naturalists under the equator.

We used to rise soon after dawn, when Isidoro would go down to the city, after supplying us with a cup of coffee, to purchase the fresh provisions for the day. The two hours before breakfast were devoted to ornithology. At that early period of the day the sky was invariably cloudless (the thermometer marking 72° or 73° Fahr.); the heavy dew or the previous night's rain, which lay on the moist foliage, becoming quickly dissipated by the glowing sun, which rising straight out of the east, mounted rapidly towards the zenith. All nature was fresh, new leaf and flower-buds expanding rapidly. Some mornings a single tree would appear in flower amidst what was the preceding evening a uniform green mass of forest—a dome of blossom suddenly created as if by magic. The birds were all active; from the wild-fruit trees, not far off, we often heard the shrill yelping of the Toucans (*Rhamphastos vitellinus*). Small flocks of parrots flew over on most mornings, at a great height, appearing in distinct relief against the blue sky, always two by two chattering to each other, the pairs being separated by regular intervals; their bright colors, however, were not apparent at that height. After breakfast we devoted the hours from 10 A. M. to 2 or 3 P. M. to entomology; the best time for insects in the forest being a little before the greatest heat of the day. We did not find them at all numerous, although of great variety as to species. The only kinds that appeared in great numbers of individuals were ants, termites, and certain species of social wasps; in the open grounds dragon-flies were also amongst the most abundant kinds of insects. Beetles were certainly much lower in the proportion of individuals to species than they are in England, and this led us to the conclusion that the ants and termites here must perform many of the functions in nature which in temperate climates are the office of Coleoptera. As to butterflies, I extract the following note from many similar ones in my journal. "On Tuesday, collected 46 specimens, of 39 species. On Wednesday, 37 specimens of 33 species, 27 of which are different from those taken on the preceding day." The number of specimens would be increased if I had reckoned all the commonest species seen, but still the fact is well established, that there is a great paucity of individuals compared

with species in both Lepidoptera and Coleoptera. We rarely saw caterpillars. After seven years' observation, I came to the conclusion that the increase of these creatures was checked by the close persecution of insectivorous animals, which are excessively numerous in this country. The check operates all periods of life—on the eggs, the larvæ, and the perfect insects.

The heat increased rapidly towards two o'clock (92° and 93° Fahr.), by which time every voice of bird or mammal was hushed. Only in the trees was heard at intervals the harsh whirr of a cicada. The leaves, which were so moist and fresh in the early morning now became lax and drooping; the flowers shed their petals. Our neighbors the Indians and Mulatto inhabitants of the open palmetto-thatched huts, as we returned home fatigued with our ramble, were either asleep in the hammocks or seated on mats in the shade, too languid even to talk. On most days in June and July a heavy shower would fall some time in the afternoon, producing a most welcome coolness. The approach of the rain-clouds was after a uniform fashion very interesting to observe. First, the cool sea-breeze, which commenced to blow about 10 o'clock, and which had increased in force with the increasing power of the sun, would flag and finally die away. The heat and electric tension of the atmosphere would then become almost insupportable. Languor and uneasiness would seize on every one; even the denizens of the forest betraying it by their motions. White clouds would appear in the east and gather into cumuli, with an increasing blackness along their lower portions. The whole eastern horizon would become almost suddenly black, and this would spread upwards, the sun at length becoming obscured. Then the rush of a mighty wind is heard through the forest swaying the tree-tops; a vivid flash of lightning bursts forth, then a crash of thunder and down streams the deluging rain. Such storms soon cease, leaving bluish-black motionless clouds in the sky until night. Meantime all nature is refreshed; but heaps of flower petals and fallen leaves are seen under the trees. Towards evening life revives again and the ringing uproar is resumed from bush and tree. The following morning the sun again rises in a cloudless sky, and so the cycle is completed; spring, summer, and autumn as it were, in one tropical day. The days are more or less like this throughout the year in this country. A little difference exists between the dry and wet seasons; but generally, the dry season, which lasts from July to December, is varied with showers, and the wet, from January to June, with sunny days. It results from this, that the periodical phenomena of plants and animals do not take place at about the same time in all species, or in the individuals of any given species, as they do in temperate countries. Of course there is no hibernation; nor, as the dry season is not excessive, is there any aestivation as in some tropical countries. Plants do not flower or shed their leaves, nor do birds moult, pair, or breed simultaneously. In Europe, a woodland scene has its spring, its summer, its autumn, and its winter aspects. In the equatorial forests the aspect is the same or near so every day in the year: budding, flowering, fruiting, and leaf shedding are always going on in one species or other. The activity of birds and insects proceed without inter-

ion, each species having its own separate times; the colonies of wasps, for instance, do not die off annually, leaving only the queens, in cold climates; but the succession of generations and colonies goes on incessantly. It is never either spring, summer, or autumn, but each day is a combination of all three. With the day and night always of equal length, the atmospheric disturbances of each day neutralising themselves before each succeeding morn; with the sun in its course proceeding mid-way across the sky and the daily temperature the same within two or three degrees throughout the year—how grand is this perfect equilibrium and simplicity is the march of Nature under the equator!—*Bates.*

Service.

"Be ye servants unto all, even as Christ is servant unto all." Service is the highest act and attitude of one being to another. The dumb, blind, unintelligent service of animals—of the horse, the dog, the elephant, and in earlier times of the falcon and otter—has trained and ennobled the position of these beasts that perish. Their constant companionship with humanity has changed their wild nature and taught them affection, while their instincts have been so sharpened and directed that they approach reason. Intelligent association has made them intelligent and cultivated their natural powers.

What school of training have we in our households now? How do people in general look at their relations with servants? Dean Swift once said to a lady, complaining of her servants: "Madam, you cannot expect every virtue under Heaven for ten pounds a year." There is a general feeling of distraction now in all classes. Complaints of shiftless, inferior, degenerate help, meet our ear on all sides. We think it very largely the employer's fault. When one meets another, whom he considers really his superior, he waits to have his superior decide their mutual intercourse. If he is confident, dull, and conceited, he often takes upon himself to place himself in intimate relationship, whether it is welcome or not. The greater and larger nature must forbear with the inferior, because of his very superiority and to set him an example. But in other cases the superior leads the inferior.

Once awaken self-respect in and for their business, and you have powerful educators at your side. If servants can take hold of the idea that they are most necessary and valuable parts of our household, and can earn by their well-doing, besides their wages, consideration, value, affection, the antagonistic relation between employers and employes will die, and the higher idea of help, of service possess their souls.

Let every master or mistress remember three general rules: "Do as you would be done by." "Put yourself in his or her place." Then let your example be right."

In these late hot days and nights, when life was a burden in the parlor, how went it with the cooks and laundresses? Their always over-eating occupations were desperate under such weather. We knew of one poor girl, in a large house in the country, whose room was over the kitchen and directly under the roof of a wing, and so between two fires, the sun above, and the stove below. She worked hard all day, and at night went to her room, to be awakened alive, and bitten besides by thousands of mosquitoes, while there were three or four

cooler rooms in the high house, furnished with nets, that were empty and unused. How much strength or enthusiasm could this servant put into her daily work after such nights?

Put yourself in his place. Would you like the never-ending drudgery of coarse household work day by day? You answer, the best of you, Yes, I would, if, like them, I could do nothing else. There comes in your superiority. The better you are the better you would do this work, common as it is; and your education would help you to do it easier and better, besides giving you pleasant thought by the way.

If a servant is treated with selfishness, it brings out his own selfishness in response. If we neglect her personal comfort she will think little of ours in return. If we scorn menial labor, she will slight it, doing as little as possible in return for wages. If her friends are not allowed to visit her freely and openly, she will deceive; or her starved nature will sour and embitter toward you who make this unjust rule. Let him or her exercise his capacity for friendship and enjoy its pleasures. Being friendly to one assists friendship for all; for feeling grows, as much as muscle, by exercise. Encourage all their attempts at improvement. Let them see your sympathy, and receive your help in their at first almost blind struggles after something higher.

It seems sometimes as if many mistresses never thought once of the mutual obligation of domestic service. It is owed from the servant for money duly paid by the employer. That the superior intelligence owes anything besides wages to the inferior does not seem to occur to them. It is, on the other hand, a grave responsibility, not to be shirked, to look well to the ways of our household.

In this connection it may not be improper to speak from personal experience. We have ourselves taken emigrants fresh from ship—stupid, so stupid that they have twice set the house on fire. They have boiled lettuce and dressed asparagus as a salad, reversing directions. For some weeks they showed not a spark of intelligence, and they seemed hopeless. But when a few years have passed, this raw creature had changed to a dignified, kind, religious girl, who enjoyed books and papers and lectures, and who was offered a fabulous price as nurse and companion to a sick young lady. But neither large wages nor lighter work could tempt her from her first place. Only when a good home and a gude man of her own offered was she tempted to "better herself."

When these rustic peasants came in, we have taken pains to explain to them the great change in their life. How diet would affect them, and that many of their countrywomen lost their fine skins and good teeth and rich hair by too generous living, after their plain diet. We have told them of the danger of strong tea and coffee; and they have believed us, and with pride exhibited their dazzling white grinders after seven years of American life. We have found them uniformly docile, apt, and grateful. Of course, there is a difference in materials to work upon. But we believe almost any nature will respond more or less to persistent effort of enlightenment; also that this household work is a great duty of the American woman, and one sadly neglected.

And, finally, when we are troubled by their incompetency, their inefficiency, their incom-

plete work and random helter-skelter notions, for keeping up our patience, let us remember how our service seems to the Great Master. At our best, it is but striving, not fulfillment, and in his eyes most full of shortcoming; yet, if only the will, the purpose is right, how he accepts it. And then remember faithful service ennobles him who offers it, but cannot exalt him who receives it. We are the inferiors, if we constantly receive and never bestow.—*The Independent.*

It is Dark.—There come seasons of darkness in all our lives,—times when there are neither sun, nor moon, nor stars in the sky, and we stand still in fear, or grope, trembling. A few years ago there fell upon my life one of these seasons, in which I could see neither to the right hand nor to the left. A terror of darkness was upon me. One night I lay awake, thinking, thinking until my brain grew wild with uncertainty. I could not see even a step in advance, and feared to move onwards lest with the next footfall I should plunge into hopeless ruin. Very strongly was I tempted to turn aside from the way in which I was going,—a way reason and conscience approved as right; but something held me back. Again and again I took up and considered the difficulties of my situation, looking to the right hand and the left for ways of extrication; now inclining to go in this direction, and now in that; yet always held away from resolve by inner convictions of right and duty that grew clear at the moment when I was ready to give up my hold on integrity.

So the hours went heavy-footed until past midnight. My little daughter was sleeping in the crib beside my bed. But now she began to move uneasily, and presently her timid voice broke faintly the still air.

"Papa! papa!" she called. "What is it, darling?" I asked. "Oh, papa! It is dark. Take Nellie's hand." I reached out my hand and took her tiny one in my own, clasping it firmly. A sigh of relief came up from her little heart. All her loneliness and fear were gone, and in a few moments she was sound asleep again.

"Oh my Father in Heaven!" I cried, in a sudden, almost wild outburst of feeling. "It is dark, very dark. Take my hand!" A great peace fell upon me. The terror of darkness was gone. "Keep hold of my hand, oh, my Father!" I prayed fervently; "and though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Let not my feet wander to the right or to the left."

Sleep fell softly on my eyelids, and morning broke with scarce a seeming interval of time. I felt calm and strong. The day was to be one of severe trial. Dark uncertainty rested over it. But I was resolved to walk steadily through its trials and its pains, holding tightly the hand of my Father. Oh! is not the Lord better to us, if we will trust Him, than all our fears? There came fierce assaults upon my integrity. I was lured by golden promises. I was threatened with disaster and disgrace; but my hand lay in the firm clasp of One who "sticketh closer than a brother," and who is strong to save. In my rectitude I found safety. Had I swerved, I should have gone down to hopeless ruin. Even my tempters, who had hoped to gain through my defections from honor, bore witness to my integrity. And now, having es-

caped the perils of this difficult and dangerous pass, peace, prosperity, and honor opened on my view; but the highest and dearest of all my possessions is mine integrity, which, but for the hand of my Father grasped in darkness, I should have lost.—*Home Magazine.*

FATHER AND CHILD.

Selected.

The way is dark, my Father: cloud on cloud
Is gathering o'er my head, and loud
The thunders roar above me. See, I stand
Like one bewildered: Father, take my hand,
And through the gloom lead safely home
Thy child.

The way is long, my Father; and my soul
Longs for the rest and quiet of the goal:
While yet I journey through this land,
Keep me from wandering. Father, take my hand,
Quickly and straight lead to heaven's gate
Thy child.

The cross is heavy, Father, I have borne
So long, and still do bear it. Let my worn
And fainting spirit rise to that blest land
Where crowns are given. Father, take my hand;
And, reaching down, lead to thy crown
Thy child.

The way is dark, my child; but leads to light:
I would not have thee always walk by sight;
My dealings now thou canst not understand;
I meant it so; but I will take thy hand,
And through the gloom lead safely home
My child.

The way is long, my child; but it shall be
Not one step longer than is good for thee;
And thou shalt know at last, when thou shalt stand
Close to the gate, how I did take thy hand,
And, quick and straight lead to heaven's gate
My child.

JAMIE DOUGLASS.

Selected.

'Twas in the days when Claverhouse
Was scouring moor and glen,
To change with fire and bloody sword
The faith of Scottish men
Who'd made a covenant with the Lord
Firm in their faith to bide,
Nor break to Him their plighted word
Whatever might betide.

The sun was well nigh setting,
When o'er the heather wild
And up the narrow mountain path
Alone there walked a child.
He was a bonnie, blithesome lad,
Sturdy and strong of limb,—
A father's pride, a mother's love
Were fast bound up in him.

His bright blue eye glanced fearless round,
His step was firm and light.
What was it, underneath his plaid,
His little hands grasped tight?
'Twas bannocks, which that very morn
His mother made with care
From out her scanty store of meal,
And now, with many a prayer,

Had sent by Jamie, her one boy,—
A trusty lad and brave,—
To good old Pastor Thomas Roy,
Hid now in yon dark cave,
For whom the bloody Claverhouse
Had hunted long in vain,
And sworn he'd never leave that glen
Till old Tam Roy was slain.

So Jamie Douglass went his way
With heart that knew no fear.
He turned the great curve in the rock,
Nor dreamed that death was near.
And there were Claverhouse's men,
Who laughed aloud in glee
When, trembling now, within their power
The frightened child they see.

He turns to flee; but all in vain.

They drag him back apace,
To where their cruel leader stands,
And set them face to face.
The cakes, concealed beneath his plaid,
Soon tell the story plain.
"Tis old Tam Roy the cakes are for!"
Exclaims the angry man.

"Now, guide me to his hiding-place,
And I will let you go."
But Jamie shook his yellow curls,
And stoutly answered "No."
"I'll drop you down yon mountain's side,
And there upon the stones
The old, gaunt wolf, and carrion crow,
Shall battle for your bones."

Then in his brawny, strong right hand
He lifted up the child,
And held him where the cleft rock frowned
A chasm deep and wild,—
So deep it is, the trees below
Like stunted bushes seem.
Poor Jamie looked in frightened maze;
It seemed some horrid dream.

He looked up to the sky above,
Then on the men near by.
Had they no little boys at home,
That they could let him die?
But no one spoke, and no one stirred,
Nor lifted hand to save
From such a fearful, frightful death
The little lad so brave.

"Tis woeful deep," he shuddering cried
"But oh! I canna tell.
So drop me down then, if you will;
'Tis nae sae deep as Hell."
A childish scream, a faint, dull sound,
O Jamie Douglass true!
Long, long within the lonely cave
Shall Tam Roy wait for you!

Long for your welcome coming waits
The mother on the moor,
And stands and calls, "Come, Jamie, lad!"
Through the half-opened door.
No more adown the rocky path
You'll come with fearless tread,
Nor over moor and mountain take
The good man daily bread.

But up in Heaven the shining ones
A wondrous story tell
Of a child snatched up from a rocky gulf
That's nae sae deep as Hell.
And there, before the great white throne,
Forever blest and glad,
His mother dear and old Tam Roy
Shall meet their bonnie lad.

Independent.

Webster's Speeches.—In one of the debates in Congress, which suddenly called Daniel Webster to his feet, he made a brief but most eloquent speech, apparently without any opportunity for previous preparation. In the course of his remarks, he threw out the following sentence, which has ever since been admired as one of the most harmonious and expressive in the English language. He was speaking of our military conflict with Great Britain: "Our fathers raised their flag against a power to which, for purposes of foreign conquest and subjugation, Rome, in the height of her glory, is not to be compared; a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drumbeat, following the sun in its course, and keeping pace with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England." As he sat down, one of the Senators congratulated him upon his speech, and, alluding to the above passage, said that to him it was inconceivable how Mr. Webster, in a speech so manifestly unpremeditated, could have formed so perfect and so beautiful a

sentence, which with hours of study he could not improve. D. Webster replied that the passage was not extemporaneous; that in his summer vacation he had visited Quebec, and while standing on the massive and almost impregnable citadel there, looking out upon the wondrous scene of national grandeur, and nature's loveliness spread before him, the idea occurred to his mind. He immediately took his seat upon a gun, and, with pencil and paper, sketched the thought in the most appropriate language he could at the moment command. Upon arriving at his hotel he sat down at his leisure, and wrote and re-wrote it, with many interlineations and erasures until he had molded it into the form of words which satisfied him. He then laid it aside to his retentive memory, to be used when the occasion should offer. The opportunity arose upon that day.—*Late Paper.*

Sponge Gathering.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* furnishes an interesting account of the manner in which sponges are collected on the coast of Tunis, the information being derived from a report on the subject to the foreign office, by Vice Consul Green.

The business is most actively carried on during the three winter months, for at other seasons the places where the sponges exist are overgrown with seaweeds. The storm during the Eleventh and Twelfth months destroys and sweep away the thick marine vegetation and leave the sponge exposed to view. The gathering is divided into two seasons, namely, summer and winter, the former commencing in the Third and ending in the Eleventh month. But the business is not very productive in summer, as it is confined to the operations carried on with diving apparatus, which can only be used on rocky and firm bottomed places, or to the success of native searchers who wade along the shores and feel for sponges with their feet among the masses of seaweed.

The sponges thus collected by the Arabs are also of an inferior quality, owing to the small depth of water in which they are grown. As calm weather and a smooth sea are essential to success in obtaining the sponge, the winter season, although lasting three months, does not generally afford more than forty-five working days. The Arab inhabitants of the coast, Greeks and Sicilians, are chiefly employed in the business, the Greeks, however, being the most expert sponge-men, while the Arabs are the least skilful. Sponges are either obtained by spearing with a trident, diving with or without the assistance of an apparatus, and by dredging with a machine somewhat similar to an oyster dredge. The Arabs, principally natives of Markenah and Jerbah, employ boats called sandals, manned by from four to seven persons, one of whom is the only harpooner or spearsman, while the others manage the sails, &c. The spearsman watches for the sponges from the bows of the sandal, and the boat is luffed round on his perceiving one, so as to enable him to strike it.

The depth of the sea in which the Arabs collect is from fifteen to twenty-five feet. Although the Greeks are most expert divers, the majority of them use the spear. They employ small and light boats, just sufficient to carry a spearman and oarsman. The boat is rowed gently along, while the spearman searches the bottom of the sea by means of a tin tube fourteen inches in diameter, by nine-

en inches in length, at the end of which is placed a thick sheet of glass. The tube is slightly immersed in the water and enables the spearman to view the bottom undisturbed by the oscillations of the surface. The spears used by the Greeks are shorter than those employed by the natives and Sicilians,* but with wonderful adroitness they are enabled to reach sponges covered by sixty feet of water.

They hold in their hands from three to four spears, and dart them so quickly and with such precision, one after the other, that before the first has time to disappear under the surface, the second strikes its upper extremity, and thus gives it additional impetus to reach the sponge aimed at. The Sicilians also use the spear, and in small rowing boats, but do not understand the employment of the tube, and have not acquired the knack of the Greeks in using several spears; they consequently seldom secure an equal quantity of sponges, although they are always more successful than the Arabs. A new sponge is reproduced within a year whenever one has been removed, and the produce might be considerably increased by the employment of more hands.

For "The Friend."

William Savery.

Having lately been reading the life of William Savery, and being particularly struck with the interesting nature of the whole journal, I have concluded to transcribe a few paragraphs to be inserted in "The Friend," hoping some of our young friends who see them may be induced to read for themselves those valuable writings of our worthy "Elders of the Truth;" believing, were they willing so to do, they would find much more peace and satisfaction than in spending their time over the fashionable reading of the present day.

Page 442, Friends' Library, W. Savery says, "My good friend and companion William Farrer having received a letter from home, informing of the illness of his nephew and partner, thought it his place to return home, which was some trial to me, having travelled in true fellowship on the continent and on these islands ten months together, and we parted in the same, both being affected at the separation. Several Friends accompanied me to Bath, at which we arrived before noon. The public meeting this evening was large, a considerable number of other professors attended, and many could not get in; they behaved with great propriety, and I felt my mind relieved to my own satisfaction. Very few of the members of our Society here have the appearance of Friends, and some said they were sorry they could not attend, but they were engaged in parties at that hour.* Having paid a visit in the forenoon to the famous Hannah More and her four sisters, some of them being present at the meeting, came and invited us to their house again." After relating several interesting circumstances W. Savery says, "Hannah More having desired a friend to bring me to her house again, I there found the celebrated William Wilberforce who had been at the meeting, which I knew not of; but it was somewhat remarkable and unusual, that I should be led to touch upon the enormity of

the slave trade; we soon became quite familiar, and he asked me many questions about the state of religion in the different parts of the continent where I had been, and appeared much pleased that I had had an interview with Thomas Paine. Hannah More and her sisters are all unmarried, live in good style and do a great deal of good, they have written and compiled many excellent works, some for the use of charity schools, &c. They are a band of sisters desirous of employing their time in doing what may be beneficial in the world, and avoid all the gay and dissipating amusements of Bath."

24th. On leaving Bath, I was persuaded that notwithstanding the great dissipation abounding in the place, the Lord hath a considerable number of sincere-hearted seeking children there, though our Society is indeed at a very low ebb. Looking back at my visit among the people, thankfulness covered my mind that the Lord had preserved me, as I humbly hope, from wounding the blessed cause of Truth, which is at times above all things dear to me. I had dreaded going there, but was convinced that the Lord is sufficient for his own work. Passed on to Devizes, but felt no necessity to make much stay there. Walking through the market, I took notice of a monument in the middle of the street erected to commemorate the sudden death of a woman, who told a deliberate lie, in order to defraud. The inscription is a solemn warning to deter people from frauds and lies in making bargains.

3d mo. 10th. Dined at Benjamin West's, in company with George Dillwyn; and he having concerted the necessary measures preparatory to a visit to the royal family, George Dillwyn, Mary Knowles and myself, went with him in his carriage to Buckingham house, where we arrived about six o'clock. The queen ordered the pages to show us into one of the apartments where we waited about five minutes, when one of the lords came to conduct us to the drawing room. The king, queen and three of the princesses, with prince Ernest Augustus, met us with pleasant countenances. Being informed of my late journey on the continent, the prince asked me many questions, but with rather too much rapidity. He particularly wished to be informed of the present state of Lyons, which gave me an opportunity of expressing my feelings on the horrors and miseries of war, and that it must be devoutly wished by every good Christian, that a total cessation of that dreadful practice should take place, and which every one, according to his rank and station in the world, ought to labor to promote: to this the queen and princesses, who stood close around us in a groupe gave an emphatic assent. The king and queen asked questions on several subjects, to which I gave answers as I was qualified. The king engaging in conversation with George Dillwyn, I turned to the queen and princesses, who all appeared highly pleased with the interview. She gave me the names of the children and their ages, and told Mary to bring her sister Amelia, who was unwell, but she came in; she is a tall girl of fourteen. We conversed with the king, queen, and children, like old acquaintances; and I told them I was grateful for their condescension in receiving us in this social manner, for there was not a single person in the room with us all the time. The king asking me about the situation of things between France and Am-

erica, I told him I seldom meddle at all with politics, as it was not my business. No, no, no, said he, I understand; but as a people you can never form so natural an attachment with any nation of Europe as England; we are united by religion, relationship, commerce disposition, &c. I replied, that I valued the connection, and hoped the family compact would never be broken; and the queen who had caught a part of the conversation desired I would repeat it; was much pleased with the idea, and spoke of it to her daughters with satisfaction. The king spoke of the Theophilanthropists in France, but had not a right idea of them. I told him I desired to embrace the good, as my brethren, under every different modification of outward form and profession in the world; to which he and the queen replied, a good christian must do so, for he has the same regard for good people of different professions. After much free conversation, I could hardly take leave of them without tears. Benjamin West made a motion, the king and queen, with the children drew a little back, and with gestures of respect, bid us a "good evening." I said a few words at parting; George Dillwyn also expressed a little. After we retired, Benjamin West staying a little, heard the king say to the queen, "Charlotte, how satisfactory this has been."

Words in Season About the Season.—The season of the year has arrived when comfort and health are in antagonism. Caution is especially needed this year, as the frequent rains have deposited an unusual amount of moisture, to be acted upon by the hot sun, which has caused in many places unusually rank vegetation. The coolness of the August evenings tempt many people to sit out of doors, on lawns, and grass-plats. This is an especial temptation to the dwellers in cities, who are temporarily in the country. The strangers are surprised that the regular country residents do not appreciate the delicious coolness, but prefer to remain indoors. Experience may teach the pleasure seekers that a few hours of personal comfort are dearly purchased at the price of an intermittent fever. Even "ague," in its mildest form, is sufficient to shake out of the patient all appreciation of the beauty of a summer nights dream in the country. Only within the range of the bracing air of the seashore can one with impunity be exposed to the night air.

The costume of children is a subject to which more sensible heed should be given. Exposure of the naked limbs may be tolerated at mid-day, but the practice, not wise at any time, is dangerous in the early morning, or in the evening. Laborers who endure, apparently uninjured, extreme heat and sudden rains, prefer woollen clothing to any other, and would soon be prostrated if they ventured upon the half-clothing which careful parents put upon their children. Nature provides for dumb animals, suited to certain climes, the covering appropriate. Man, whose residence is upon the whole earth, is given reason to adapt his habits and his costume to the preservation of his health. The season and its "kindly fruits" are inconsiderately blamed for the sickness which is the simple result of imprudence. If a reasonable amount of fruit should not enter into man's daily food, then Nature, in richly providing it, is very waste-

*As far as appears these watering places prove very unproductive soil for Quakerism.

ful. But nature does not provide the fierce condiments and artificial combinations which create "intestine war." These things, and not simple and nutritious vegetables, are the source of many of the diseases for which climate and articles of diet are denounced.—*Ledger.*

For "The Friend."

A Word of Encouragement.

A letter received from a Friend residing in a country town, after expressing his appreciation of "The Friend," as a valuable journal, and his satisfaction with the editorials that have from time to time appeared in its columns, contains the following remarks, which seem of general interest.

"Surely in this day of extravagance in dress, and of erecting very costly and gaudy places of worship, it is no time to lay down our arms, and say our testimonies are not worth contending for. On the other hand there is much to encourage us. Several testimonies given us alone to bear before the world, have now become very much if not entirely adopted by other religious people, if not by societies. I think the great spectacle of two of the most powerful nations on the face of the earth being willing to submit important differences to a peaceful arbitration, such as is now sitting at Geneva, is a great and encouraging spectacle; also witness how our testimony against slavery, intemperance, judicial oaths, mourning, as it is called, lotteries, &c., have become subjects of serious reflection to sober minded people of all classes. An interesting case took place here recently in regard to mourning; a mother of a large and interesting family of pretty strict Presbyterian views, moving in our best circle of society here, with whom I had an acquaintance, having been informed that her end was near, expressed her regret that they did not let her know sooner, as she had something on her mind that she would like to have attended to; but among her dying requests was one that her family should not put on mourning for her. An editor of one of our papers, on whom I called to publish an article on Judicial Oaths, who had been Provost Marshal of this district, rather declined to publish, but on calling again, said he had read it, and would publish it; that the reading of it had entirely changed his views; that he had administered thousands of oaths, and had taken that with the uplifted hand without thinking of the responsibility he was assuming; now he believed that an affirmation was safest. So it appears to me, that all that is wanted in many instances is, that the Truth should be presented in a proper manner."

Selected.

There are persons who have actually commenced a reform in great sincerity, and have been drawn into solid and serious reflection; but these unhappily, frequently fall into the way of a class of people, whose writings and conversation lead them to expect, that when they embrace the religion of Jesus, they will immediately witness some delightful sensations of heavenly joy. But alas! they calculate on the reward before the warfare is begun. If such, for a short season, persist in communing with their own hearts, and are through condescending love and mercy, favored to draw near to the Saviour of men, their expectation is disappointed; and they find

that "He is without form or comeliness," and hath no "beauty" to make Him desirable. There is nothing to feed and support those airy and fantastic notions, which their minds have previously and so perniciously imbibed. Thus the inestimable pearl is overlooked or set at naught;—the language of the prophet is verified, and the blessed Master is, I fear, at this day, by too many in this way "despised and rejected of men."—*D. Wheeler.*

Peddlers in Japan.

In all times and countries peddlers and hawkers seem to have been and to be an institution. It may have been thought that the introduction of railways, a cheap and rapid means of locomotion, would be a death-blow to the fraternity, but it is a fact that even in the close neighborhood of London itself, where the lines of railway form a complete network over the face of the country, a large business is still at the present day transacted by these peripatetic merchants. We need not, therefore, be surprised to find that they flourish in Japan; and having lately "interviewed" one or two of the fraternity, we thought that the information we obtained might be interesting to some among our readers. The first of these was a travelling "family medicine" chemist, with a store of pills, boluses and herbs of different sorts for the replenishing of the medicine chests of his clients. Hesitating to offer him the use of our body whereupon to experiment, we followed him to a house where he had business. On his arrival the lady who presided over the *menage* brought forth a lot of bags, all apparently containing medicines, from which the peddler picked out the one bearing his house seal. This contained a series of smaller bags which he proceeded to overhaul. First giving credit for the pills, etc., left from last year, he went through the stock in a most business like manner, inquiring as to the prevailing ailments during the preceding twelve months. The family consisted of four children, between the ages of one and five years, and the stock of medicines for that juvenile portion of the house having been exhausted early in the year, had been replenished by another "traveller;" which seems to show that the practice of giving quantities of physic to those who are too young to be able to offer any successful resistance is not confined to Europe and America. Any chance of a similar error in the estimate of the quantity required for this year was carefully guarded against, and our Autolycus proceeded with his investigations. A pill which, from the quantity given out, we should take to be almost as universal in its effects as Holloway's, was next in order; and in the interest of science one of them was tried, with most effective results. The whole of the stock having been reinforced to the liking of both parties, the bill was made out, and to our surprise amounted to some sixty cents only. There was no grumbling about it, and the man went on his way to the house of the next of his customers. This pack-man was fairly communicative, and told us with an apparently truthful air that he was from Kashi, and that his establishment supported about thirty men like himself, who took it in turns to compound medicines and travel round with them. He said he was one of a party of four, who are now "doing" Seshiu (this province,) and Bashi. They start out during the eighth or

ninth month, and manage to get the whole their round done in six months. He spoke highly of the capabilities of the people of this neighborhood for swallowing physic, but thought that Osaka was too well supplied. According to him, there are, of course, medicines like those produced by his house and the benighted condition of the Osaka is something painful to contemplate.

On another occasion we waylaid a gentleman with a large pack on his back, and found that a load of books and pamphlets constituted his stock in trade. He estimated its value at about \$70, and told us that there were about twenty-five men belonging to various booksellers in Osaka who travelled in the same style, and made regular tours all over the different parts of Seshiu, and that if he were to walk for a month without making, at an average, \$20 profit he should think he had done badly. His stock was a motley one. Large scrolls folded up, for teaching Japanese and Chinese writing in all its curious varieties; the characters being left white on a black ground; English spelling books, dictionaries, natural philosophies, grammars and other aids to the English and the German languages; books of songs for the guitar and small books of warlike ballads; political squibs of all kinds, and a miscellaneous stock that would take a day to describe. Along with his peddling of these, which he sells to anyone who will buy, he also carries on a regular commercial traveller's business in taking orders for future delivery. One book which especially took our fancy was a native imitation of "McGuffey's Eclectic Primer," which has been printed at Yeddo, and printed in color too. This specimen of literary piracy is really worth the small price asked for it by the dealer, for the sake of a laugh. The opening page shows a picture of three good Japanese children going into a gateway which is labeled in distinct characters "Gakko," or "school." A little further on we came to some very fine specimens of calligraphy, which are intended to teach the young Japanese idea how to write English, but on seeing them one can easily understand why so few of the many Japanese who have studied from books only can read any of the written character. Following upon these is a series of drawings supposed to illustrate the alphabet, but it would surprise a good many Europeans were they to be told that "ra-ku" is the pronunciation of "lark;" and it is confusing to find that the word before it is "ink," spelled as "iunki," though the latter would be more likely to lead to a recognition of the word than the previous example. Still we fully recognize the difficulty there is in spelling these and similar words with the very imperfect syllabary now in use in Japan, and sincerely sympathize with the widespread craving for books of this kind amongst all classes, high and low. One more "curio" in this book we must mention. It is an illustration to a lesson about "going up," and shows a horseman in full Japanese dress on a gaily caparisoned steed, careering up a remarkably steep flight of steps. We hope that none of the students of this work will be tempted to essay a climb to the Moon Temple in the fashion here depicted, or we are afraid they may obtain a lesson in "coming down," which will effectually put an end to their schooling.

On the whole, however, these books are a healthy sign of the times. They show a

st that among the people generally there is an earnest and widely diffused desire to progress.—*Hicago News.*

Selected.

Went in the afternoon to Tonedale. Towards the conclusion of the visit (as indeed throughout the day at times) my mind seemed to be filled with something of a desire to approach the sacred footstool. There did not appear to be any opportunity for giving expression to this feeling, nor am I sure such offering was required. I desire to be found cheerful, in not passing by opportunities of drawing near to the Fountain of all good, when we meet for social intercourse, in that reverent bowedness of spirit, wherein the Lord is permitted to feel the descendings of the heavenly dew; but I am afraid of words. Open us all, Oh Lord! cause us to grow in the root rather than in the branches; that we may increase in holy stability, and bring forth only such fruit as is acceptable to Thee, through the power of the Spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ.—*Maria Fox.*

Ceremony in the English Parliament.—On Monday [June 14th] before the customary party questions were renewed, the House was entertained by a visit from the Lord Mayor of Dublin. The corporation of this city has the right, in common with the corporation of the city of London and the Town Council of Edinburgh, to present petitions at the bar through their chief officer in his robes, and the right is never waived. The advent of his lordship was preceded by a slight flutter of excitement in the House, and presently the doors were flung wide open. In the distance in the lobby might be seen a gorgeous robe of scarlet, which we supposed must be the nimbus about something above common mortality, for Lord Charles Russell, the Serjeant-at-Arms, left his seat, walked up to the table, and taking the mace, went down towards the entrance to the House. A messenger next advanced and slid the brass rod across the passage between the cross-benches. This brass rod is really the bar, but except on occasions like this it is never drawn. The Serjeant-at-Arms now entered the House, and shouted out "Lord Mayor of Dublin," whereupon the Lord Mayor, attended by the Serjeant-at-Arms, with the mace on his shoulder, and some other corporation officer in full dress, advanced to the bar and bowed to the speaker. "Lord Mayor of Dublin," called out the speaker, in a clear voice, "what have you here?" "A petition, sir," humbly replied the Lordship, and the next thing to be done was to direct the clerk at the table to go and receive it. This the clerk did; it was read at the table and the Lord Mayor then retired, backwards, bowing as he went, till he reached the door,—not a very easy thing to do, let me say. So the corporation got their petition presented. What it cost to do it is their affair, and not ours. It is their affair, too, to consider whether any substantial advantage is secured by this mode of presentation beyond what would have been secured by addressing it to their worthy member, Mr. Pim, and putting it in the post-office.—*Nonconformist.*

A good cause is often hindered more than advanced by an injudicious zeal in promoting.—*George Dillwyn.*

Selected.

Ninth month 2nd, 1839. In the last sitting of the select meeting, [Ohio] I had some remarks to make on the great responsibility of those in the station of elders, who, if not anointed from on high, are incapable of discerning from whence the ministry proceeds; and to add my belief, that there is a ministry growing in the Society, which if not checked, would fill the minds of the hearers with things like the "abomination of desolation," spoken of by the prophet, that would stand in the holy place, where it ought not,—in the place of vital religion, and would make truly desolate and destitute of the presence of the Lord. It was the elders of Ephesus who were sent for, and charged to take heed to themselves, and to the flock, by the great Apostle.—*Daniel Wheeler.*

Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray, used to say that he loved his family better than himself, his country better than his family, and mankind better than his country; for I am more a Frenchman, added he, than a Fenelon, and more a man than a Frenchman.

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 24, 1872.

This being the first number of another volume of "The Friend," we would remind our subscribers of the difference in the price charged if paid in advance, and if not paid until after the issue of the sixth number. Experience has proved that prepayment for the volume is equally acceptable to subscribers and helpful to those who have the labor and expense of conducting the Journal. Our subscription list has increased considerably during the last year, and it gives us pleasure to acknowledge that our patrons are almost universally prompt in complying with the terms. Of course, new subscribers are charged but two dollars let their subscription begin at what time in the volume they may. The whole amount received is required to defray the actual expenses of the journal, without any pecuniary emolument to the "Contributors," who edit and cater for it. They are therefore the more emboldened to urge on Friends to take the needful care for extending its circulation in their respective neighborhoods.

A considerable accession to the list of subscribers in Great Britain has been particularly gratifying, and the testimonials from several Friends there of their approbation of the efforts made by "The Friend" to maintain the principles and doctrines of the gospel as revived and promulgated by the early members of our religious Society, and to point out and oppose the various departures from those doctrines and testimonies which so sorrowfully characterize the present eventful period in the history of our Society, both in that country and our own, are strengthening and encouraging, giving ground to hope that a band of living witnesses for the truth will be preserved by the blessed Head of the Church within the Society everywhere, who, though "a poor and afflicted people," as they continue to trust in the Name of the Lord, may yet see of the travail of their souls and be satisfied.

The line of demarcation between those who adhere to true Quakerism or Primitive Christianity revived, and those who, having embraced a new religion, are unwilling longer to acknowledge Fox, Penn and Barclay as exponents of their faith, is becoming more and more clearly defined; and as the laying down of one testimony after another goes on among the latter, it must ere long become so apparent that many who are using the influence they possess, to lead away from the ground originally occupied by the Society, are much nearer to some other professions than to Friends, that the impropriety of their continuing to assume the name will be too glaring to be persevered in, and the world will be able to discriminate between them and Friends.

In entering on the 46th volume of "The Friend," many reminiscences are awakened of the vicissitudes it has passed through, and of those who in the course of that time have been numbered among "The Contributors." A generation has passed away and another risen to take their places since it was instituted and devoted to the defence and promulgation of the doctrines and testimonies of Friends. Men of excellent talents and large religious experience, whose places on earth shall know them no more, have given it their care, and labored that it might be rightly conducted. The work is now in the hands of their successors, who though they cannot flatter themselves with having caught the mantles of their predecessors, are nevertheless conscientiously bound to support the same cause, and feel it a duty, however imperfectly it may be performed, to continue in the course marked out by those who have gone before them. They will endeavour, while supplying a similar selection of miscellaneous reading as heretofore, to raise a warning voice against the inroads of that spirit which is leading away so many from the simple spiritual religion of the New Testament held by our forefathers, and to give their feeble efforts towards building up the members of our beloved Society on our most holy faith.

Contributions, whether original or selected, are solicited from all who are willing to assist in the good work, and the same regulations as heretofore published, in regard to the admission of matter into the columns of the journal, will be observed.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—The annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science opened at Brighton on the 15th. Dr. W. B. Carpenter presided. In his opening address he alluded in terms of warm praise to Dr. Livingstone, who persisted in remaining in Africa in the interest of science. He also highly commended Stanley, who was present, for the courage he displayed in carrying out his mission to ascertain the whereabouts of Livingstone. At the meeting of the association on the following day, Stanley gave an account of Dr. Livingstone's travels and discoveries in Africa during the past six years. Col. James Grant, who explored the course of the Nile with the late Captain Speke, from 1863 to 1865, called in question the correctness of Dr. Livingstone's observations and conclusions. He was replied to by Stanley who spoke in defence of Livingstone's labors and statements. Sir Henry Rawlinson followed, cordially acknowledging Stanley's services.

The strike of agricultural laborers for higher wages continues in Oxfordshire. The government has placed a number of soldiers at the disposal of the farmers, and the crops which were in danger are now being harvested. The officers of the National Agricultural Union have protested against the proceedings of the authorities.

The passage of the repeal of the party processions act was generally celebrated throughout Ireland on the 15th inst. by the Roman Catholics, and in some places there was disorder. At Belfast, while the procession was passing through the streets, it was stoned by a large crowd of persons. The entire city was thrown into an uproar of excitement, and several collisions occurred between mobs of Protestants and Catholics, during which a large number of persons were seriously injured. The riots continued on the three following days, and the barracks of the police and several houses were sacked by the rioters. A regiment of dragoons had been sent from Dublin to assist the police in restoring order.

Belfast advices to the 19th state that the rioting in that city continued. Many victims of the riot were in the hospitals, a large number of them being disabled with bullet wounds and sword cuts. Some persons had been killed in the streets. Serious disturbances were also in progress at Lurgan.

A Berlin dispatch says: It is reported that valuable petroleum wells have been discovered in Silesia, and there is much excitement in the province.

General Moltke has gone to Belfort to inspect the new fortifications. A Paris correspondent of the Standard says, the German government has intimated to Thiers its intention to retain possession of Belfort, though it is willing to make a compensatory concession to France.

By order of the German authorities the Jesuit establishment at Issenheim, Alsace, has been closed. Beck, the general of the order of Jesuits, has convoked an assembly of Jesuits at Rome, to consider a project changing the name and dress of the Jesuits expelled from Prussia: making as many as possible enter into the orders still suffered to exist there.

A special dispatch from Madrid to the London Times says that King Amadeus has not, as reported by telegraph from that city, signed the decree providing for the gradual abolition of slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico. The document which he has signed is simply a code of rules, providing for the enforcement of the law passed by the Cortes in 1869, making preparations for the emancipation of slaves in the Spanish colonies. It is reported that Don Carlos has returned to Geneva from Spain.

A special dispatch from Florence to the London Daily News, states that it is rumored there that Cardinal Antonelli has quarrelled with the Pope, and threatens to resign should the latter persevere in his hostility to the Italian government; and, also, that Antonelli has requested the clerical journals to refrain from publishing speeches of the Pope.

A Paris dispatch says: The report that the Germans are fortifying Belfort in violation of their treaty obligations is declared to be without foundation. They have only completed the works commenced during the siege of Belfort, which were left in an unfinished state.

The Cuban insurrection still retains vitality. The Diario, of Havana, says the indications are that a winter campaign against the insurgents will be necessary. We are convinced that this campaign of 1872-73, will be the last we will have to sustain.

On the 22d ult. a revolution broke out in Lima, headed by Thomas Guterrez, Minister of War. President Balta was seized and thrown into prison, and Guterrez declared himself dictator. He was supported only by the army. President Balta was subsequently murdered in prison. The dictatorship lasted only four days, the popular feeling being strongly declared against the usurper. Many lives were lost during the outbreak, including Guterrez and his brothers.

It is estimated that the present population of Paris is half a million less than it was six years ago.

During the Sixth month 1500 deaths occurred in Valparaiso, more than half being from small pox, which prevails throughout Chili and Peru.

A Madrid dispatch of the 19th says, that it is apprehended there will soon be a fresh outbreak attempted by partisans of the ex-Queen Isabella, and that the occasion will be seized upon by the Carlists to renew their attacks. Local disturbances have occurred in Pampe-luna between the Carlists and Liberals.

London, 8th mo. 19th.—Consols 92½. U. S. sixes, 1862, 92½; ditto, ten-forties, 88.

Liverpool.—Uplands cotton, 9½d.; Orleans, 10½d. a 10½d. California white wheat, 12s.; red western spring, 11s. 6d. a 11s. 8d. per 100 lbs.

UNITED STATES.—Miscellaneous.—A dispatch from Dakota says that track laying on the Northern Pacific Railroad is progressing at the rate of three miles per day. The line is now being located along the Yellowstone river in Montana, and there is no opposition from the Indians on any part of the route.

Illinois is about to build fifty-five miles of levees on the Mississippi river, seven feet high, forty-one feet at the base, and five feet at the top. It is expected by this work to reclaim 200,000 acres of the best land in the State.

A dispatch from San Francisco says that rich silver mines have been discovered in Lower California, 200 miles south of the American line.

The interments in Philadelphia last week numbered 495, including 240 infants under two years of age. There were 104 deaths of cholera infantum, 36 marasmus, 8 sunstroke, 9 drowned, consumption 42, small pox 8, old age 15.

The steamship Pennsylvania, the first of the four steamers to ply between Philadelphia and Liverpool, was launched on the 15th inst. from the ship-yard of Wm. Cramp & Sons, on the Delaware. The contracts were made with this firm about one year since for four iron steamships of 3016 tons each, to be 353 feet long, and 43 feet beam; to carry 75 first class and 854 steerage passengers. The whole to be finished by the first of next year, at a total cost of \$2,080,000.

The Third National Bank of Baltimore, situated in the heart of the city, was robbed by burglars on the night of the 18th inst. The entrance was effected from an adjoining building. Two of the safes were broken open and a large amount of bonds and currency carried off. The total loss will probably amount to several hundred thousand dollars.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 19th inst. New York.—American gold, 114½. U. S. sixes, 1881, 118; ditto, 5-20's, 1868, 115½; ditto, 10-40, 5 per cents, 113½. Superfine flour, \$5.75 a \$6.25; State extra, \$6.75 a \$7.30; finer brands, \$7.50 a \$10.50. White Virginia wheat, \$1.85; white Tennessee, \$1.80; amber Tennessee, \$1.70; red western, \$1.60. Western mixed oats, 4½ cts.; white, 47 a 51 cts. Philadelphia.—Middling uplands cotton, 22 cts.; New Orleans, 22½ cts. Superfine flour, \$5.25 a \$5.50; finer brands, \$5.75 a \$10. Kentucky white wheat, \$1.85; amber, \$1.70 a \$1.75; Indiana red, \$1.62 a \$1.65. Rye, 80 cts. Yellow corn, 63 cts.; white, 66 a 70 cts. White oats, 46 a 48 cts.; western mixed, 43 a 44 cts. Sales of about 2,500 beef cattle at the Avenue Drive-yard, choice and extra at 7½ a 8½ cts. per lb. gross; fair to good, 6½ a 7½ cts., and common, 4 a 5 cts. Sheep sold at 5½ a 6½ cts. per lb. gross; hogs at \$7.50 a \$7.87 per 100 lb. net. Baltimore.—Choice white wheat, \$1.80; fair to prime red, \$1.65 a \$1.75. White corn, 68 a 70 cts.; yellow, 64 a 65 cts. Southern oats, 44 a 46 cts. Chicago.—No. 2 Chicago spring wheat, \$1.57; No. 3 do., \$1.18 a \$1.20. No. 2 mixed corn, 41 cts. Oats, 27½ cts. Lard, 8½ a 8¾ cts. St. Louis.—No. 2 winter red wheat, \$1.60. No. 2 corn, 36½ cts. Oats, 25½ cts. Rye, 60 cts. Cleveland.—No. 1 red winter, \$1.60; No. 2 do., \$1.40. Corn, 45 a 50 cts. Oats, 32 a 36 cts. Detroit.—Extra wheat, \$1.67 a \$1.68; amber, \$1.41. Oats, 35 cts.

RECEIPTS.

Received from William C. Stokes, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Uriah Borton, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Samuel P. Leeds, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Nicholas Newlin, Sen., Pa., per Hannah Mendenhall, \$2, vol. 46; from Sarah Greene, R. I., \$2, vol. 46; from Alfred King, Agent, N. Y., \$2, vol. 46, and for Mary Ann Simkin, Susan King, Gilbert Weaver, Francis Armistead, Samuel Simkin, and Earl Hallock, \$2 each, vol. 46; from Richard C. Shoemaker, Pa., \$2, vol. 46; from James Hilyard, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Morris Cope, Pa., \$2, vol. 46; from Hannah G. Leeds, N. J., per Abram P. Rudolph, \$2, vol. 46; from Elizabeth Fawcett, O., \$2, vol. 46; from Edward Thorn, N. J., \$2, vol. 46, and for Joseph S. Middleton, \$2, vol. 46; from Wilson Hall, for Friends' Boarding School, Mt. Pleasant, O., \$2, vol. 46, and for Mary P. Smith, Ind., \$2, to 52, vol. 45; from Ezra Engle, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Walker Moore, N. J., \$2, vol. 46; from Sarah A. Cope, Pa., \$2, vol. 46; from D. J. Scott, Pa., \$2, vol. 46, and for Ann Scott, \$2, vol. 46; from Jane B. Davis, Pa., \$2, vol. 46; from Sarah C. Paul, N. J., and Hannah T. Paul, City, \$2 each, vol. 46.

Remittances received after Fourth-day morning, will not appear in the Receipts until the following week.

WESTTOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The WINTER TERM of this Institution opens on the 28th of Tenth month next. Parents and others who intend to send pupils will please make early application to AARON SHARPLESS, Superintendent, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.), or to CHARLES J. ALLEN, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch street, Philadelphia. Eighth mo. 13th, 1872.

FRIENDS' SCHOOL AT GERMANTOWN.

The Committee having engaged an experienced M. Teacher, competent to give instruction in the branch taught by the late Principal, the school will be opened on Second-day, the 9th of Ninth month, with the expectation of continuing its past high standard a graded school. The school is divided into Prima, Intermediate and Higher departments, each supplied with good teachers; and the course of study includes the usual English branches, mathematics, Latin, Greek if desired; French and drawing. Special facilities of instruction in Chemistry, Physics, and Physiology are afforded by a suitable laboratory, ample philosophical apparatus, and a very superior set of Anzou's models in comparative anatomy.

For terms, &c., apply to SAMUEL EMLEN, Clerk Committee, No. 627 Market St., or Germantown, Philadelphia.

The Association for the care of Colored Orphans is glad to be noticed by a "Country Contributor." They have a large family under their care this summer, and will gratefully receive fruits and vegetables, if delivered in good order, through the West Philadelphia Express, No. 119, 432 or 3948 Market St., at the Institution 44 and Haverford Sts.; or by Hibberd Alexander, who kindly interested to forward them.

E. RHODES, Secretary.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

These schools, under the care of the four Month Meetings of Friends in this city, will re-open Second-day, Ninth mo. 2d, 1872. The Boys' School on Cherry St., above Eighth St., is under the care of Zebedee Haines, as Principal. The Girls' School, Seventh St., below Race St., is under the care of Margaret Lightfoot. There are also two Prima Schools for the instruction of those children who are too young to attend the higher schools; one of which held in the Meeting-house at the corner of Sixth and Noble streets, the other in the Boys' School building on Cherry street.

The attention of Friends residing in this city and neighborhood is particularly invited to these schools. The terms are moderate, and by provisions recently made for that purpose, Friends belonging to Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, sending children to these schools, (all members) who may find the charges burdensome, can be fully relieved. In the principal schools opportunities are afforded of obtaining a liberal education in useful branches of study, and in the Latin and Greek languages. In the primary schools the children are well grounded in those of a more elementary character.

It is desirable that applications for admission of children should be made early, and that parents returning children to the schools should send them at the beginning of the term.

Further information may be obtained upon application to the Treasurer of the Committee,

JAMES SMEDLEY, No. 415 Market street.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

The next Term will begin Ninth mo. 11th. Examination for admission Ninth mo. 10th, at 9 A. M.

Arrangements are in progress to establish a course of Practical Science and Civil Engineering, to which students may be admitted next term.

Students whose homes are within a convenient distance, may be admitted to the College for instruction without board.

For terms, &c., apply to SAMUEL J. GUMMER, Haverford College P. O., Montgomery Co., Pa.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

Near Frankford, (Twenty-third Ward,) Philadelphia. Physician and Superintendent—JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Applications for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, or to any of the Board Managers.

DIED, at the residence of Joseph Hooton, near Mooretown, New Jersey, on the 4th inst., MARMADUKE L. PINCOTT, aged about 77 years. During his illness he was preserved in a patient, submissive spirit. His dependence seemed to be placed on the mercy and merits of his Saviour—to which he several times referred; and his friends have the consoling belief that he has been permitted to join the blessed company of the redeemed in heaven.

WILLIAM H. PILE, PRINTER.

No. 422 Walnut Street.